

THE

Anti-Slavery Reporter.

UNDER THE SANCTION OF THE

British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society.

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AFRICAN TRAVEL.

*** Messrs. SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON & Co. beg to inform all interested in African Travel and the Slave-Trade that Second Editions are now ready of Major PINTO'S 'HOW I CROSSED AFRICA,' 2 vols. demy 8vo. 42s.; Dr. EMIL HOLUB'S 'SEVEN YEARS IN SOUTH AFRICA,' demy 8vo. 2 vols. 42s.; and Mr. JOSEPH THOMSON'S 'TO THE CENTRAL AFRICAN LAKES AND BACK,' 2 vols. crown 8vo. 24s. All these works are well supplied with Maps, the two first are fully illustrated; they treat for the most part of fresh ground; and for opinions as to their great value and interest, it is only necessary to point to the many long, carefully written, and unanimously favourable reviews of them which have appeared within the last few weeks in all the principal journals.

N.B.—There should be no difficulty whatever in now obtaining copies of these works from any respectable Library.

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COLONEL GORDON in CENTRAL AFRICA, 1874—1879.

FROM ORIGINAL LETTERS AND DOCUMENTS.

EDITED BY GEORGE BIRKBECK HILL, D.C.L.,

Author of the *Life of Sir Rowland Hill, K.C.B.*, etc.

*** This work deals largely with Slavery and the Slave-Trade in Upper Egypt, and describes COLONEL GORDON'S victorious campaign against the powerful Slave-Traders of Central Africa. It also contains a graphic description of the strange peoples inhabiting that dark region of the globe, their habits, customs, and the miseries entailed upon them by the Slave-Trade.

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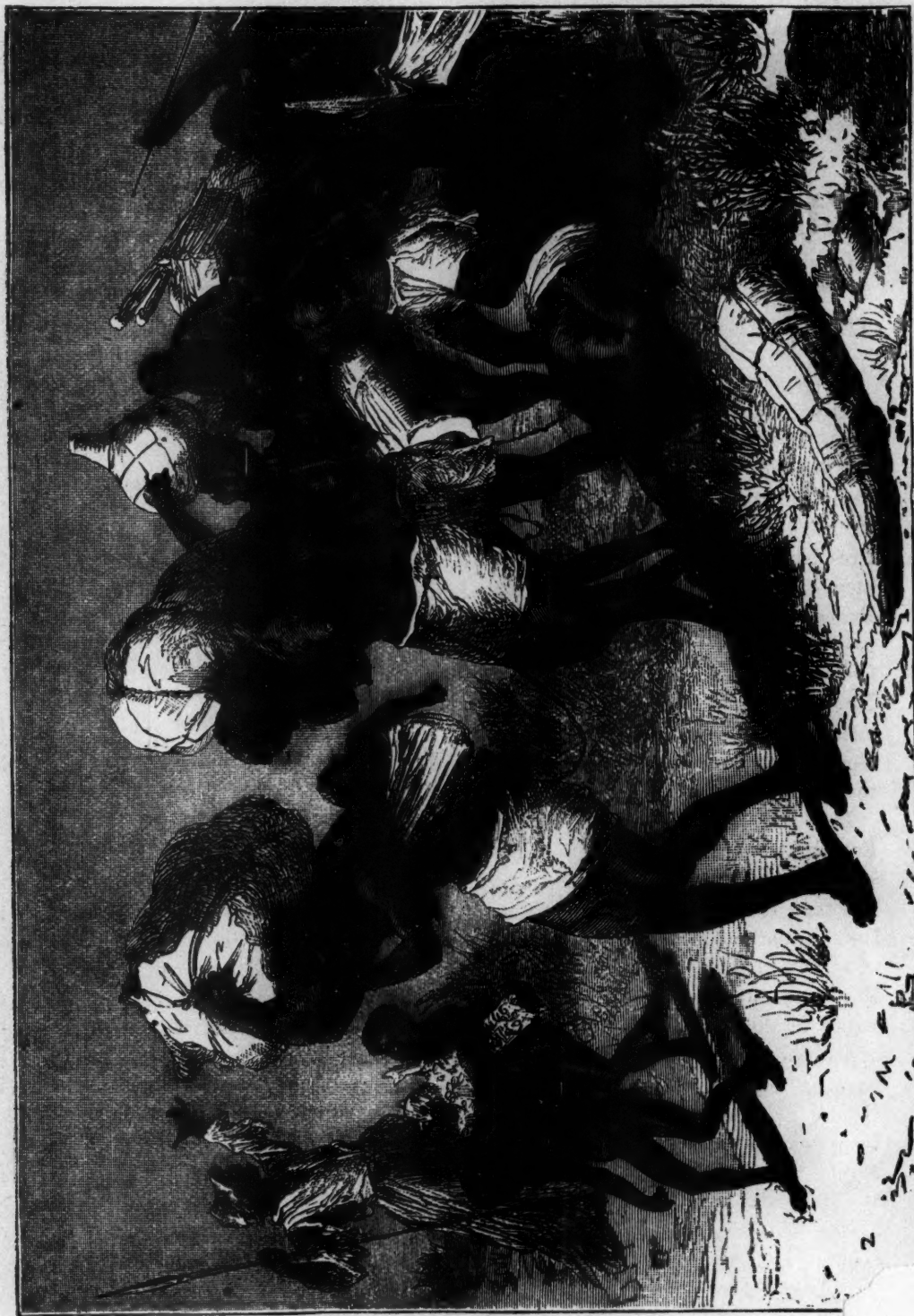
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L. OFC.

A SLAVE CARAVAN.



The Anti-Slavery Reporter.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BANQUET IN PARIS.

(Continued from page 86.)

It will be remembered that Mr. James Long, the representative of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society at the Paris Banquet, delivered an address in French from that Society to the President and Committee for the Commemorative Banquet, and that the President, M. Victor Schœlcher, undertook to present the address to the French Government. This he carried out, and Mr. Long followed up the work by visiting the various members of the Government and others interested in the Society's work.

He also communicated with the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, who, through M. Schœlcher, informed him that he would *personally* attend to the negotiations as to the appointment of an International Commission for the slave-trade in Egypt. Mr. Long then wrote to the Minister, asking for the appointment of a day when he might have an audience with him. Mr. St. Hilaire granted an audience, and Mr. Long waited upon him on the 16th May. On his arriving at the office, M. B. St. Hilaire was not there, he having suddenly been summoned to the Senate on the Tunisian question. Mr. Long then saw MM. Laboulaye Waddington and Fourmea. These three informed him that, owing to the strong

anti-English feeling in France at that time, he had better not push the project which he had in view.

Mr. Long, however, again visited M. St. Hilaire, who received him very cordially, and stated that he was at one with him on the question, and had already taken steps in the matter. He asked him to call again before leaving Paris, and to keep him reminded of the subject in letters.

Mr. Long then visited the Bureaux Affaires Orientales, the Director of which had been expecting him, M. St. Hilaire having instructed him to consult with Mr. Long, and to do what was best in the matter.

On Mr. Long's return to England, after his very successful and important mission, the following letter was addressed by the Anti-Slavery Society to His Excellency the Minister of Foreign Affairs, thanking him for the cordial manner in which he had entertained the Society's views, so ably explained to him by their friend and representative:—

La Société Anti Esclavagiste,
Britannique,

Londres, 24 Mai, 1881.

Son Excellence,

Barthélemy St. Hilaire.

Ministre des Affaires Etrangères de France.

Monsieur le Ministre,

Nous venons au nom de notre Société
remercier très cordialement votre Excellence

du bienveillant accueil qu'elle a bien voulu faire à notre ami mutuel, Monsieur James Long, et au projet philanthropique qu'il a eu l'honneur de vous soumettre par l'entremise de notre ancien et digne collaborateur, M. Schœlcher.

La traite des Nègres a pris dans ce dernier temps, avec la complicité du Gouvernement Egyptien, une extension effroyable qui réclame au nom de l'humanité aussi bien que du commerce légitime et de la science, l'attention sérieuse et les efforts réunis de tous les pays civilisés pour sa suppression.

Nous avons déjà eu à nous féliciter, M. le Ministre, de votre bienveillance à l'égard de M. Long pendant la présidence de votre illustre prédécesseur, M. Thiers, et nous avons l'espoir que sous l'administration éclairée de votre Excellence nous verrons instituée en Egypte une Commission Internationale sous la direction de la France et de l'Angleterre—Commission qui contrôlerait tout ou moins la traite, si elle ne parvenait pas à y mettre fin.

L'abolition de l'esclavage—l'abolition de la traite—ce sont par excellence des aspirations—ce sont des ambitions à satisfaire, dignes de la République—dignes de la France.

Nous osons inviter l'attention de votre Excellence à notre dernier *Bulletin* qui expose l'état actuel de la traite en Egypte, et démontre comme le temps est propice pour entreprendre sa suppression.

Nous avons l'honneur, Monsieur le Ministre, d'être vos très obéissants et très humbles serviteurs,

Signé au nom du Comité.

JOSEPH COOPER, } *Hon. Secs.*
EDMUND STURGE, }
CHAS. H. ALLEN, *Secretary.*

To this letter the following reply was promptly forwarded by the Minister. From the tenor of his letter it will be seen that there is very good reason to hope that the French Government will cordially join with that of England in endeavouring to obtain from the Egyptian Government some guarantee that the Slave-trade and Slavery shall be put down in the dominions of the Khedive:—

Paris, 29 Mai, 1831.

République Française,

Ministère des Affaires Etrangères.

Messieurs,

J'ai reçu la lettre que vous avez bien voulu m'écrire en date du 24 de ce mois; je vous en remercie et je puis vous assurer que je partage tous les sentiments que vous y exprimez. J'ai comme vous l'horreur de l'esclavage; et je pense que c'est un devoir de tous les peuples civilisés de faire tout ce qu'ils peuvent pour supprimer cet abominable trafic. D'après le Bulletin joint à votre lettre, et d'après les documents que m'a remis mon collègue M. Schœlcher, mon ami d'enfance, je vois que cet affreux commerce ravage encore une partie des provinces soumises à l'Egypte. Je ferai les efforts les plus sérieux pour arriver à guérir un si grand mal. Je ne puis pas savoir encore quels moyens je devrai employer pour atteindre le plus efficacement possible le but que nous nous proposons d'atteindre; ce doit être là l'objet d'une étude attentive et pratique. Mais je ne veux pas tarder davantage à vous faire savoir que je m'associe de grand cœur à vos travaux, et que je regarderais comme une gloire pour mon pays de concourir à l'abolition de ce fléau si ancien et si difficile à déraciner.

Agréez, Messieurs, l'expression de mes vœux, que j'ai déjà exprimés à notre ami, M. James Long, et l'assurance de mon entier dévouement.

(Signé) B. ST. HILAIRE.

Messieurs Joseph Cooper, E. Sturge et C. H. Allen à Londres.

The grateful acknowledgements of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society are also largely due to Monsieur Meurand, Ministre Plenipotentiaire, President; to Monsieur Grandidier, Vice-President; and to Monsieur Gauthiot, Secrétaire-General of the Geographical Society of France, for their having so warmly seconded Mr. Long in his mission, by addressing (in their representative capacity) to the Minister of Foreign Affairs a strong appeal on the subject, in the name of civilization and commerce, as well as of science and humanity; since, owing not only to the

impunity, but even to the encouragement enjoyed of late by the Slave-hunters and their accomplices, the lives of explorers in Africa have become increasingly endangered, as recent events have sadly shown, and as that Society more particularly has had to lament.*

The British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society has further to express its satisfaction at learning that, owing to steps taken by their Representative in Paris, there is the prospect of soon seeing re-organized in France, under the Presidency of M. Schoelcher, a sister Society, devoted to informing the public mind on the subject of Slavery, and to enlisting the sympathy and support of the people of that country and of its Government on behalf of the oppressed.

We certainly congratulate Mr. Long on the extraordinary success with which he has carried out a delicate mission, at a time when the irritation in the public mind respecting the Tunisian question and the commercial relations of France with this country increased the difficulties of his task.

Since the date of the above correspondence, we notice with satisfaction a report from Egypt, that the Khedive is determined to issue "a Decree for the total Abolition of Slavery in his dominions." Knowing the powerful opposition from his own subjects that such a step will be sure to encounter, we think that the present time is peculiarly fitted for some joint action on the part of the Governments of England and France to sustain His Highness in the great work which it is reported he is about to initiate.

THE SOUDAN.

A correspondent of the *Egyptian Gazette* thus writes respecting the importance of the growing trade of the

Soudan, and the necessity that exists for the establishment of an English Consulate on the Red Sea—not only to develop the commerce of those rich countries, but to put a stop to the infamous slave-trade.

Suakin, 23rd May, 1881.

I have already pointed out to you the progress being daily made in our rising little town. Nearly all the produce of the Soudan is brought here for shipment to Europe. A proof of the accuracy of my statement is to be found in the fact that the British India Steam Navigation Company's steamers call here now regularly every fortnight; their last boat, the 'Agra' left with a full cargo, as well as the last Khedivieh and Rubattinno steamers.

Truth compels me to say, that although the treaties respecting the slave-trade may be respected in Alexandria and Cairo, they are almost a dead letter in Soudan. It is only a short time ago that a *sambuk* left this for Jeddah with sixty-five slaves of both sexes. The vessel was loaded at night near the Custom House, and it was only after the vessel had arrived at its destination, and had discharged the slaves, that the authorities at Jeddah informed the government here that such an occurrence had taken place in our port! Many-tongued rumour points to a prominent official as being concerned in the affair, but for obvious reasons discretion prevents my disclosing his identity. Many young slaves are missing, and it is believed that they must have been shipped off in this *sambuk*. However, the circumstances are still involved in mystery, for the clothes of several have been found on the sea shore, where they are believed to have been placed in order to lead to the supposition that their wearers had been drowned. The Government is doing its best to arrive at the truth; the clothes of a slave of twelve years of age were found with a blind Arab, who stoutly affirms that he found them on the sea shore.

I wonder very much why the Government which, to do it justice, desires to destroy this infamous trade, does not send an active man, like Count Della Sala Pasha, as slave-trade commissioner in these districts, the true source of the trade. Sala Pasha would have an opportunity of distinguishing himself if he were appointed to the Soudan in-

* See death of M. Lusoreau, *Reporter* for March.

stead of frittering away his energy in his comparatively easy post in Egypt proper. H. E. Ali Pasha Riza has shewn the necessity of forming stations along the coast from this to Kossier, and to Massowah on the south. It now remains to be seen if any effect will be given to his recommendations.

We are expecting shortly Rasheh Bey, the newly-appointed Governor of Suakin. His Wekil is Abassy Helmy Effendi, who has been hitherto sub-Director of our local Custom House, and who is one of the most capable and honest Egyptian officials it has been my good fortune to meet, and all who know him are pleased to see his good qualities thus appreciated in higher quarters.

The English man-of-war the 'Arab,' which is employed in cruising in the Red Sea, arrived in our port from Jeddah on 20th inst., but only stayed one day here, and was not granted pratique.

Before closing this letter, I may say that I cannot understand how Her Majestys Government does not appoint a Consular official to reside at this town; he could render great services to our country, and his mere presence would go a great way towards the final suppression of the slave-trade. — *Egyptian Gazette*, June 1, 1881.

INCREASE OF THE SLAVE-TRADE IN THE SOUDAN.

"In December, 1879, Dr. Junker again left Egypt for the Upper Nile, the Nyam Nyam country. He appears to be making fair progress in his exploration of the Nyam Nyam territory. It remains, however, to be seen whether the return of Gessi Pacha to Khartum, AND THE REVIVAL OF THE SLAVE-HUNTS, will enable him to carry out his plans on the comprehensive scale originally proposed by him." — *Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society*, May, 1881.

Here we have an independent and well-informed authority confirming the fact so often put forth by us, and so persistently denied by Egyptian officials, viz: THE GREAT INCREASE OF THE SLAVE-TRADE IN THE SOUDAN SINCE COLONEL GORDON'S DEPARTURE.

MURDER OF M. LUCEREAU.*

We have received from our Corresponding Member, Dr. Dutrieux, of Alexandria, the following valuable and interesting information respecting the cruel and cold-blooded assassination of the young French explorer, M. Lucereau, near Harar, in October last.

As the information forwarded by Dr. Dutrieux clearly tends to connect Abou-Beker, Governor of Zeilah, with this atrocious murder, and to confirm the statements we have formerly published that this man is the most notorious slave-dealer on the Red Sea, we are very glad to copy the following announcement from the *Egyptian Gazette* of 29 June. We only hope it is true, and that he will be turned out of his Governorship.

"We are glad to learn that the statements made in our columns respecting the doings of Abou-Beker have not been overlooked in high quarters, and we believe the removal of Abou-Beker from his present post is under consideration."

(Translation.)

Alexandria, 3 July, 1881.

To the Editor of *The Anti-Slavery Reporter*.*

Dear Sir,—I hasten to send you copy of a long letter relating to the assassination of M. Lucereau, which I have just received from Abargues de Sostén, a Spanish traveller, sent to Abyssinia by the Geographical Society of Madrid.

Notwithstanding its length, you will, in my opinion perform a useful act by publishing this letter *in extenso* in the next number of the *Anti-Slavery Reporter*.

In the presence of such circumstantial details one stands aghast. As for me the pen falls from my hand before this unexpected confirmation of the suspicions which I expressed in my letter to the *Egyptian Gazette*, as to the culpability of Abou-Beker Pacha, and the complicity of the Governor of Harar, the very functionaries who were charged with putting in force the Anglo Egyptian Convention relating to the

* The Supplement to *Reporter*, page 3, March, 81.

Slave trade! Will the civilised world remain much longer indifferent, and will the expression of public indignation not become sufficiently powerful to insist upon the punishment of Abou-Beker Pacha and his accomplices, and to have them replaced by energetic, honest, and capable European functionaries?

If the life of European explorers is to remain at the mercy of such brigands as these there is an end to civilisation in Central Africa! I will write to you more at length by the next mail, and beg you to accept the assurance, &c.,

Dr. DUTRIEUX.

We regret that space precludes our copying *IN EXTENSO* the minute description given of the assassination of the unfortunate French explorer, M. Lucereau. The letter from the Spanish traveller to Dr. Dutrieux was dated the 2nd May, and was received by him in Alexandria on the 2nd July. It appears to afford ample proof that M. Lucereau and his party were massacred by orders. We quote a few extracts:—

The Spanish traveller enquired of an Abyssinian merchant, in whose company he was travelling, whether he could tell him who were the assassins of the French party.

"Do you think," said he, "that they are Gallas?" The Abyssinian smiled significantly, and said to me; listen, and you shall know the truth. The Frenchman had had disputes with the rich Abou-Beker, of Zeila, who is more powerful than the Khedive of Egypt, and with the Hakem, Governor of Harar.

A report was spread in Harar before the arrival of the Frenchman that he was a spy; an enemy of the Egyptians, come to spy out the land, in order to return home and come again with a number of soldiers to massacre the people of Harar and the Gallas. *This report was spread about amongst the people of Abou-Beker, and all the soldiers of the Governor of Harar, and even the chiefs, repeated it.* On the arrival of M. Lucereau in Harar, he was insulted, and stones were thrown at him. When he complained, the Governor made believe to seek out the guilty persons, but he did nothing to contradict these mischievous reports. The French traveller set out on his journey. The Governor, *partner and friend*

of Abou-Beker, had, by orders, prepared everything to procure the massacre of the French traveller, and he himself went away in another direction, instead of accompanying him to the frontier, where he very well knew that the Frenchman would never arrive. People placed in readiness, *not Gallas*, but *Hararians*, well armed, and having good Egyptian rifles, lay in wait for the traveller and killed him like a dog, before either he or his servants had had time to defend themselves!"

On being asked how he knew that these assassins belonged to Abou-Beker and to the Governor of Harar, he replied that one of M. Lucereau's servants, although mortally wounded, was able to crawl away to a short distance and to report to some Gallas, not of the Harar tribe, that he knew some of the assassins, *who were troops of Harar, and that one was a negro servant of the Governor.* The Gallas tribes are in great fear on account of this murder, because they feel sure that Abou-Beker and the Governor of Harar will make it an excuse to burn and steal amongst the neighbouring Gallas tribes, and to carry away the people and their cattle.

All the Gallas who were questioned assured the Abyssinian that *M. Lucereau had been massacred by order!*

The Spanish traveller continued his conversation with the Abyssinian merchant, and enquired whether Abou-Beker and the Governor of Harar either sold or bought slaves. "The Abyssinian looked at me with an astonished air, and replied, 'But what else do they do? You ask if they sell slaves; I reply they sell as many as they can possibly obtain.' 'But,' said I, 'the orders of the Khedive of Egypt are strict, and anyone engaged in this traffic is punished. Surely much more should the officials of the Egyptian Government be punished.' 'You are jesting,' answered the Abyssinian. 'The Khedive of Egypt is a long way off. Who cares for his orders, or listens to them? You shall see for yourself. Stay! ask these men who were with me at Harar.' They one and all confirmed what the merchant had said."

The Spanish traveller *naively enquires*, "Who but these dealers in human flesh could have any interest in the death of M. Lucereau?" and he concludes by stating that Dr. Dutrieux was not deceived in his first suppositions.

Dr. SCHWEINFURTH.

We are very glad to learn that our valued correspondent Dr. Schweinfurth, has safely arrived at Suez after his adventurous trip to the island of Socotra.

We trust that we may shortly be favoured with a letter from the illustrious traveller, who, besides being a noted botanist and a man of science, is an undaunted advocate of the rights of the poor slave.

We quote the following from the *Egyptian Gazette* of 22nd June, 1881.

Dr. Schweinfurth, whose departure for Socotra was announced in our columns on 23rd February, 1881, returned to Suez on 19th inst. The doctor's account of his trip to Socotra and his stay on the island is highly interesting, and we trust to his kindness to enable us to give our readers some further details later on. In the meantime the following brief notes, furnished to us, may prove of interest. The doctor made the voyage from Aden to Socotra in a native vessel. He does not appear to have very pleasant recollections of this voyage, which lasted for one month. On the voyage the vessel called at Shugra, Bolhaf and el Hami, after which the course was set across the Gulf of Aden from Ras Sharma to Socotra. At Socotra Dr. Schweinfurth remained for a month, making daily investigations into the rich flora of the island. Vegetation is very luxuriant there, and many species have been discovered which were hitherto unknown. Dr. Schweinfurth has retained a most agreeable impression of the island; the mountains are well wooded and are covered with a more luxuriant vegetation than that on the sides of Mount Etna; the climate is exceptionally temperate and the natives are inoffensive, greater security reigning throughout the island than in any part of uncivilised Africa. Unfortunately the approach of the south west monsoon compelled the explorer to leave the island, and, in a miserable native vessel, attempted to reach that part of the Arabian coast opposite Socotra. From Makellah an attempt was made to pass Mesbate, but the monsoon was already in full force, and rendered it impossible to get to the east of Aden; fortunately an English cruiser, H.M.S. *Dragon* was met, and the doctor was taken on board, and entertain-

ed for three weeks, when he was landed at Aden. He speaks in the warmest manner of the kind hospitality shown him on board H.M.S. *Dragon* and it is with pleasure that we record his appreciation of the courtesy with which he was received by the Commander and officers of that vessel.

Dr. Schweinfurth has succeeded in bringing with him a rich collection of botanical specimens, as well as some living plants which he will endeavour to acclimatise in his own garden at Cairo.

As we go to press we have received a long letter from Dr. Schweinfurth, dated Cairo, July 1st, which contains an interesting and graphic description of his adventurous voyage to Socotra. We shall publish this letter in *extenso* in our next number.

THE OASES OF THE SAHARA.

Our friend, Mr. F. Allen, of Alexandria, has kindly forwarded to us the following interesting letter from Herr G. Roth, which he says was put into his hands by a Bedouin Arab, who requested him to send it to his destination.

We are glad to find that Herr Roth has returned in safety to Cairo, after having fulfilled his mission to the Libyan Desert with great zeal and courage.

Sâhârâ, Libyan Desert, Oasis Sêwa (*Siva*),
March 20th, 1881.

Chas. H. Allen, Esq.,

55, New Broad Street, London.

Dear Sir,—Caravans with slaves from the Oases Odjla and Djâla arrived every year in Sêwa. Those caravans supplied the markets in Alexandria, Damamhoor, and Cairo. As soon as the slave-dealers heard of my presence in this place they directed themselves with great numbers of slaves towards Bengâsi (*Beng Rdai*) and other towns on the Mediterranean Sea.

Large caravans with slaves from the interior: from Wadâi (*Uadêi*), Bôrna (*Bôrne*),

and the Tellata countries arrive at the present time in Tripolis (*Tarâbolis*) (*Tarâbuliss*). The most famous and richest slave-dealers in the Sâhârâ are the "Mudjâbre" sons of Djâbre an Arab tribe, who settled on the territory of Tarâbolis, in the Oases Odjla and Djâlo, about ten days' journey from Siwa. They travel through the Oasis Kâffra—through that virgin soil that no Christian traveller has ever reached—to Wâdai, where they can purchase very cheap large supplies of slaves of both sexes. They also extend their travels to Kûka on the Tsadsee, the capital of Bôrnu.

Slave caravans arrive only six days' journey from the sea shore *resp.* Bengasi. Is it not possible that slaves might be shipped there, or in any other harbour in Tunis and Tripolis to Turkey? It is a well-known fact that eunuchs are sent by that very route to Stamboul. Why should not slavery be carried on on the Mediterranean Sea!

I distribute copies of Convention here, and had the entire treaty written in the language of the Maghrib (*Marreb*), and shall send it (if I go not myself) to those Mudjâba—the slave-dealers of the desert—in the Oases Odjla and Djâlo.

Be so kind as to send me in your next treaties concerning the abolition of slavery (if there exist any) between Tunis, Tripolis, Turkey, and England, or other Turkish possessions.

I cannot say if this letter will ever reach you. There does not exist a regular post in connection with Egypt. A friendly Arab promises me to post these lines in more civilized regions.

Believe me, yours very truly,

GOTTFRIED ROTH.

COUNT DELLA SALA.

Count Della Sala left Egypt to-day on sick leave. During his absence, which will be for three months, the management of the "bureau" for the repression of the slave-trade will be under his second in command, Colonel Thurneyssem Bey.

There has not been created a new "bureau" for the suppression of the slave-trade. It is the old office for the liberation of slaves, formerly appertaining to the Prefecture of Police, but now

restored to the department of the the Minister of the Interior, whose control has been confided to S. E. Sami Pachi, formerly General Manager of Railways!

LE PHARE D' ALEXANDRIE.

26th June, 1881.

CORRESPONDING MEMBER.

At the last Meeting of the Committee of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, held at the offices, Señor Antonio Regidor Jurado was unanimously elected a Corresponding Member of the Society.

ABOLITION MEETING IN SPAIN.

We have received with great pleasure the report of a large Abolitionist Meeting, held on the first June last, in the Theatre Royal, Madrid, under the presidency of Señor Don Rafael Maria de Labra, the vigorous President of the Spanish Abolitionist Society.

The President, Treasurer, Secretary, and other officers of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society had received courteous invitations to attend this meeting, and were extremely sorry that the great distance prevented any of them from being able to do so.

We much regret that want of space prevents our translating any of the eloquent speeches which were made at that meeting, but we are glad to notice that the action taken by the Abolition Society in Spain has already borne good fruit in the abolition of the hateful punishment of the Stocks in Cuba. We heartily tender to our Spanish brethren the expression of our most cordial sympathies.

SENHOR NABUCO.

We have received with great pleasure very interesting letters from Senhor Nabuco, who, we are glad to say, has safely arrived in Brazil, where we feel sure that he will continue with his usual vigour and eloquence to plead the cause of the slave in that Empire.

THE KHEDIVE AND SLAVERY.

We have received the following letter from Baron de Malortie, who has lately returned from Egypt, and who is strongly impressed with the genuineness of the views expressed in abhorrence of slavery and the slave-trade—not only by the Khedive, but by his Prime Minister, Riaz Pasha. We have every desire to give full credit to the Egyptian Government in their wish to stand well with the nations of Europe, by putting a stop to the iniquitous slave trade; but we can only repeat the old adage that “actions speak louder than words”!

The Khedive sets an admirable example by only having one wife; and if he were followed by all the pashas who swarm over Egypt, one great demand for slaves would cease, and the trade in eunuchs would be stopped.

But the Khedive's good example is not followed; and he is, unfortunately, so far under the influence of the pashas, that he not only retains Raouf Pasha as Governor-General of the Soudan—a sorry substitute for Colonel Gordon,—but he still allows Abou Bekr and his fifty sons to hold rule in the Red Sea, where they carry on the slave-trade with comparative impunity.

We are also unable to comprehend how the Khedive could allow Sebehr Pasha to travel with him during his late trip to the Isthmus of Suez.

It will be remembered by all who have followed Colonel Gordon's narrative that Sebehr was the greatest slave-trader in the Soudan, and that the principal part of Colonel Gordon's first commission was to put down Sebehr, whose growing power caused the late Khedive much anxiety. Colonel Gordon sent Sebehr to Cairo to be judged, and his lieutenant Gessi entirely broke up his power and slew his son.

The slave-hunting enormities of Se-

behr were notorious, not only throughout the Soudan, but in Egypt; and it certainly shakes one's faith in the protestations of Tewfik and of Riaz Pasha when we find that such is “the man whom the King delighteth to honor.”

We fully endorse the present Khedive's wise views respecting the education of women, but we should be glad to see that he put down at the same time, with a stern hand, those who carry off, into worse than captivity, the women of the Soudan, and who wink at, if they do not openly encourage, the institution of shambles for the manufacture of harem guardians.

London, 16th June, 1881.

Sir,—In quoting the following extract from my diary, I beg to add that the views of the present Khedive on the question of slavery and education are fully shared by Riaz Pasha, with whom I have repeatedly spoken on this subject, and I think there can be no doubt that slavery in Egypt will disappear with the harem—the day that education makes woman the companion of man. To abolish slavery we must go to the root of the evil, otherwise, so long as there is a demand for domestic slaves (and there are no others in Egypt) means will be devised to supply it.

For every track closed, others will be opened, and the hardships of the unfortunate blacks, and the loss of life will be increased. It strikes me, therefore, that the views of the Khedive, and of Riaz Pasha, deserve not only careful attention, but the warmest support of all who abominate slavery.

I have the honour to remain, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

MALORTIE.

C. H. Allen, Esq.,

55, New Broad Street.

EXTRACT FROM BN. DE MALORTIE'S EGYPTIAN DIARY

“The great thing, said the Khedive, is to educate women; they will, then, not only become true companions to their husbands, but they will take an interest in the primary education of the children, which at present

is so neglected, and which adds to our difficulties when we take the children into the schools. Family life is the greatest blessing, and it is impossible unless both men and women are educated. It is the aim of my life to achieve that result. In time, I trust we may be able to do away with slaves in the harems, possibly with harems altogether. *I hate the very idea of slavery (ipsissima verba),* and I am doing all I can to put it down; moreover, a harem is only wanted for many wives. Contenting oneself with one wife, *as I do,* there will be no necessity for a harem! It is very wrong to imagine that our religion requires us to have more than one wife, or to make this wife our slave, instead of our equal. The Hanefite Rite defines the position of women and assigns to them a leading place. But how can women lead if they are ignorant and uneducated?"

THE SLAVE-TRADE IN THE RED SEA.

We have just received the following interesting paper from a correspondent on the Red Sea:—

The traffic in human flesh on the Arabian littoral of the Red Sea has resumed its normal activity, and slaves of both sexes are in good supply at all the ports. The resuscitation of the trade implies greater activity on the part of those who hunt down the poor wretches. And in this they are doubtlessly encouraged by the callousness or participation of officials representing the Egyptian Government on the African Littoral.

I have recently paid a little attention to the physiognomical appearance of each batch that I have seen, with a view of getting at the nationality of victims; thence as to the port whence they embarked on the African coast. The conclusion I arrive at is, that the Gallas, or natives of the extreme south of Abyssinia (embarked at Zeila and Tajurrah) predominate. The rest are mostly types of a race inhabiting a region to the south-west of Darfur.

The former, possessing good and regular features, and otherwise superior to the others in intellect, and general

appearance, are in great demand for domestic slavery in Egypt and Turkey, and high prices are paid for both sexes. The other less fortunate victims are usually doomed to outside work, and invariably go through a deal of it. Much depends, however, on the kind of trade their purchaser is engaged in. Some have light and easy work, like the camel-drivers, for instance.

SLAVE PEARL-DIVERS.

Others, again, like those purchased by owners of mother-of-pearl fishers, have to suffer atrocious cruelties before they learn how to dive. For example, I can vouch for this practice on board these boats. A little slave-boy, six years of age, fresh from his home, an inland village in Africa, is placed on board to be trained. He dreads the sea; he had never seen such an expanse of water before. He is forced to go in and learn to swim in deep water; he cries bitterly; a piece of iron is made fast to his feet, and a rope round his chest, and he is sunk for twenty-five to 30 seconds. On being hauled up again he is often insensible and bleeding from the nose. After recovering, he is dipped again and again,—increasing the dose each time until he becomes a diver and swimmer.

The horrors of this infamous cruelty to young children can never be exaggerated, and commanders of Her British Majesty's ships engaged in the suppression of the slave-traffic, should be instructed to board these boats and manumitt all young slaves of ten and under.

THE TRADE, GENERALLY, HAS INCREASED DURING THE PAST TWO YEARS, AND THIS I ATTRIBUTE TO THE CHANGE IN THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE SOUDAN. When Gordon Pasha ruled there was no mercy shown to either dealers or those who captured the victims. But native officials will always wink at the trade, and, until Turkey has ceased to govern at Stamboul, Egypt, and other Mohamedan countries, will continue to give it secret encouragement.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

WITH feelings of gratitude to the Almighty Disposer of events, we record the very satisfactory announcement that President Garfield, up to the time of our going to press, continues to progress slowly towards that recovery, for which we all pray.

No more cold-blooded and cowardly crime has been committed of late years, for we can scarcely compare it with the diabolical murder of the late Czar of Russia. In this latter case the despotic sovereign of a vast Empire was ruthlessly hunted to death by a party of revolutionists, but in the case of President Garfield, so far as at present appears, the upright and aimable ruler of one of the finest nations upon earth was mercilessly shot down by a disappointed place-hunter, who thus savagely wreaked upon a whole country his paltry revenge for the supposed loss of a few hundred dollars a year! Whilst fervently trusting that the President, whom we gladly recognize as the special friend of the coloured races in America, will soon be entirely recovered from his grievous wound, we also hope that the great American nation will see the propriety of altering some of those electioneering customs which give rise to a race of place-hunters, and are the cause of so much ill-feeling at every change in the Presidentship. An Englishman finds it hard to believe that the public weal can be enhanced by a change every four years in all the Government offices throughout the Republic.

MR. STANLEY ON THE CONGO.

In our March number we published an extract from *L'Afrique*, in which it was stated that Mr. Stanley had one hundred and twenty-five natives from the Lower Congo, employed in making a road to the interior. The *Times* of July 5th, publishes a letter from a private correspondent in West Africa, which contains some rather startling statements, if true!

The description given of Count de Brazza, is most interesting.

TRADE AND EXPLORATION ON THE CONGO.

From a private correspondent stationed at the mouth of the Ogové, in West Africa, we have some interesting information as to the doings of Mr. Stanley and the progress of trade in that region. Mr. Stanley, we are told, is pushing his way towards the interior under many difficulties, cutting a road over mountains which are very steep, at an angle of 60 deg. He is making very slow progress at great expense. When he started from Mboma he had a great many free people whom he picked up along the coast at Cabinda and the mouth of the Congo, but they soon became dissatisfied with the treatment they received, and nearly all left. Many of his white as well as coloured followers died, and the only resource left him, according to our informant, was to purchase slaves, which are to be had in large numbers, at a very low price. These, we are told, Mr. Stanley was compelled to keep working at his road chained in gangs of from six to twelve. The King of the Belgians is said to be dissatisfied with the slow progress being made by Mr. Stanley, who, it is quite possible, may soon pay a visit to Europe. The Count de Brazza, who has done much to open up the country between the Ogové and the Congo, purchased a large tract of country near the sources of the former river very cheaply, erected a station, and left a white man in charge. He purchased villages as they stood, freed a great many slaves, and engaged them at monthly wages to cultivate the plantations and keep the ground in order. Indeed, De Brazza seems to have been regarded as the apostle of freedom in the country; troops of slaves came flocking to him to be freed, and his visit is regarded as having struck a blow at slavery in West Africa. In a short time it is expected that the whole country will be fully opened up. The trade both in rubber and ivory has doubled in two years, and more trade is done on the Ogové in a month than on the Gaboon in a year. One agent paid £1,300 import duty alone last year, and the French Government intends to erect the Ogové into a station independent of the Gaboon. The white population is rapidly increasing.—*The Times*.

Parliamentary.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, June 23. *

Mr. A. PEASE asked the Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies whether his attention had been called to a letter which Baron Micklouho Maclay had written to the Commodore of the Australian Naval Station, stating that kidnapping, slave trade, and slavery were still largely practised in the Western Pacific, and suggesting that having

*Vide *Anti-Slavery Reporter*, June, page 90.

regard to the criminal action of skippers not sailing under the British flag, it was desirable to bring about an international understanding on the subject; and whether Her Majesty's Government would consider the expediency of inviting the Governments of France, Germany, and the United States to concert measures for the suppression of outrages by labour-recruiting vessels of various nationalities.

Mr. GRANT DUFF: We know nothing of such a letter, which would, I presume, have found its way to the Admiralty, and not to us; but the question of an international understanding has been for some time under the consideration of Her Majesty's Government.

SLAVE TRADE IN THE RED SEA.

Mr. BRETT asked the Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs whether, considering the great increase of the slave trade in the Soudan since the appointment of the present governor of that province, Her Majesty's Government would consent to make further representations to the Khedive on the subject, and secondly, to appoint British consuls at Khartoum and Suakin.

SIR C. DILKE: Her Majesty's Government lose no opportunity of urging the Khedive to do all in his power to put down the slave trade in his dominions, and have reason to believe that His Highness is sincerely desirous of hastening its abolition. The appointment of additional consular officers is under consideration, but it has not yet been finally decided whether Khartoum and Suakin are the places at which it would be most desirable that they should be posted.

GESSI PACHA'S WILL.

Gessi Pacha died at Suez on the 30th April last. This man, who had so often stared death in the face, and had escaped from the greatest perils, succumbed to illness and died in a hospital, preserving his intellectual faculties to the last. "I have yet two hours to live," said the great African explorer; "I must employ them in dictating my will." This will is dated the same day as his death. It is written in Italian, and covers four large pages in which Gessi Pacha has forgotten nothing, neither his family, nor his affairs, nor his friends. It seems as if, through an effort of supreme determination, Gessi accomplished this duty before surrendering his last breath. His death, like his life, was the accomplishment of a purpose; in dying he was thinking of his children. Gessi has gone through a chequered career, but everywhere he has passed, he has given proofs of his

energy, of his will, and of his rectitude. His adventures, his victories, his sufferings and his end are known. The visit paid by His Highness the Khedive to the illustrious patient was the last homage rendered to the services and indefatigable energy of Gessi. The touching farewell between the Viceroy and the traveller worn out through sufferings, expiring a victim to his courage upon a hospital bed, far away from those who adored him, and far from all who knew him and loved him, will have no doubt rendered the dying man's last moments less painful. In his will, Gessi has named the advocate, Mr. Tito Figari, as his executor. Mr. Figari has gone to Suez to collect everything appertaining to the heritage which has been confided to him. The testamentary dispositions of Gessi Pacha have, in addition to their private character, a public interest for the scientific world. We cannot treat of his private dispositions, but we cannot pass over in silence the following clause of the will:—

"I desire that all my private correspondence be sent to my wife, and that all the Arab documents in [my possession be delivered up to Captain Camperio for the publication of my work."

Gessi leaves behind him, therefore, a book, which will perpetuate his memory, and Mr. Camperio will successfully accomplish his task, for he is the editor of the *Esploratore* Journal of Milan.

All the information, and all the documents which are embodied in Gessi's work, are, it appears, of the most undeniable authenticity. This work will certainly prove a great success, for it will be reliable. Gessi leaves a wife and two children, a boy named Felice, and a girl with the sweet name of Gisella. These two children are the universal legatees of the Pacha, whose fortune is calculated at about a hundred thousand francs, a very slender recompense indeed after a life of courage, honour, devotion and sacrifices. This sum, besides, is not net, for Gessi had invested all his savings in the purchase of merchandise, now actually on its way to Cairo. We await Mr. Figari's return from Suez to have further details of Gessi's last moments. It is stated that the Italian Government is taking charge of Gessi's children, and that his mortal remains will be shortly removed to his native city. Close to the cradle, the tomb!

L'Egypte, 14th May, 1881.

EXTRACTS FROM GESSI PACHAS' JOURNAL IN THE BAHR GAZELLE.

"31st December, 1880.—This is the most terrible period up to this date. I remember nothing to equal it in the whole course of my life. Does any one die, his corpse is immediately devoured by the survivors during the night. The breasts of the women who died were cut off and eaten raw. It is impossible to depict the horror of these scenes. One soldier ate his own son. The next day the cannibal died. It is remarkable that the Arabs were the first and the most numerous to feed upon the flesh of the dead. Of 93 Soudan soldiers, only five are still alive. As to the other 57, excepting twelve, I left on board the *Nouggar* and the *Slep*; three survive, but they are in a hopeless condition. Regarding the women and children, I cannot just now give the exact number that have died, but I believe it exceeds 270. Four days ago I ordered all the tables to be chopped up for fuel to enable us to get out of our desperate condition. The vessel was last night caught between two immense bars in front and behind, the river being on our left. We had to back at least twenty metres to enable us to bring the vessel's bow to the current, an operation rendered impossible with the few remaining men and the broken down machinery. I have prepared everything for I intend to start the work to-morrow in the hope that the first days of the new year will see a change in our terrible position.

"We are on the eve of New Year's Day, a sad day for me! I think of my home, my wife, and my children, who in their mirth, are ignorant of their father's deplorable situation. How many thoughts have beset me this day in the midst of so many putrifying corpses, of such a poisonous atmosphere, and surrounded by famished human beings, in the centre of an inextricable waste of reeds, rushes, and papyrus! Thus ends the year 1880 which has reduced us to the last extremity, not by the sufferings and hardships endured, but because I have been rather fortunate in the campaign against the slave traders; because the most influential men of Khartoum have condemned this war against Soulieman, and have considered it a mistake on the part of the Government. As regards myself personally, it matters little that fanaticism should endeavour to destroy what has been obtained at the cost of immense sacrifices and of so much bloodshed. I am

fully satisfied with the letters Gordon Pacha has written, thanking me for my work. He alone knows and appreciates the difficulties I have had to surmount and to conquer, and the poor means I had at my disposal. I find compensation in the gratitude of the people who have been delivered, and also in having given unanswerable proofs that the Gordian knot which is called slavery and the slave-trade can be cut. The slave-trade can be suppressed, as has been seen; it can be completely uprooted provided the Government and those who are appointed to govern the provinces of the Soudan, act energetically, and faithfully carry out the Viceroy's orders. No, a cankered sore of this kind cannot be cured by emollients, decoctions, or soups; but requires energetic physicians and fire. Twenty examples made in the Soudan would cause all the slave-traders to bow the head.

"4th Jan., 1881.—I leave this letter in my cabin; it is addressed to Consul Hansal. If it has the luck to reach him, the causes of this disaster will, at least, be known in Italy. All my collection of living animals, among which there was a black monkey, and an Abon-mercomb or Baleniceps-rex (the only one of the species which would have reached Europe alive), a collection which was intended for the Marquis Doria, of Geneva, has been devoured by the soldiers. I have now left only some ethnographical articles, which I wish sent to the Geographical Society, and some scientific instruments which that society had lent me. Regarding my other dispositions, I have also left letters addressed to Consul Hansal. If fortune should still smile on us, it is possible that our departure may have been reported from Bahr Ghazelle *via* Sciaka, and that they may have thought of sending us assistance from Khartoum."

L'Egypte, 31st May, 1881.

SIR JOHN GORRIE.

We are glad to observe in the *Gazette*, that Sir John Gorrie, Chief Justice of Fiji, has received the honour of knighthood. Mr. Gorrie was one of the Counsel retained by the Jamaica Committee to watch the proceedings of the Royal Commission in Jamaica.

Reviews.

COLONEL GORDON IN CENTRAL AFRICA

(Continued from page 96.)

Edited by George Birkbeck Hill, D.C.L.

We continue our extracts from this most interesting and valuable work :

(*Saubat, a river leading out of the near Fashoda, between White Nile, Khartoum and Gondokoro.*) August 3, 1874.

I took a poor old bag of bones into my camp a month ago, and have been feeding her up, but yesterday she was quietly taken off, and now knows all things. She had her tobacco up till the last, and died quite quietly. What a change from her misery ! I suppose she filled her place in life as well as Queen Elizabeth. . . . A wretched sister of yours is struggling up the road, but she is such a wisp of bones that the wind threatens to overthrow her ; so she has halted, preferring the rain to being cast down. I verily believe she could never get up again. I have sent her some dhooora, and it will produce a spark of joy in her black and withered carcase. She has not even a cotton gown on, and I do not think her apparel would be worth one-fiftieth of a penny.

August 5.—The Rag is still alive. The babe, who is not a year old, seized a gourd of milk and drank it off like a man last night, and is apparently in for the pilgrimage of life. It does not seem the worse for its night out, depraved little wretch ! -

August 5.—Just a line. I hope you will not fret. Your black sister departed this life at 4 p.m., deeply lamented by me : not so by her black brothers, who thought her a nuisance. When I went to see her this morning, I heard the "lamentations" of something on the other side of the hut. I went round and found one of our species, a visitor of ten or twelve months to this globe, lying in a pool of mud. I am not sure whether he was not less in age. I said, "Here is another foundling !" and had it taken up. Its mother came up afterwards, and I mildly expostulated with her, remarking, however good it might be for the spawn of frogs, it was not good for our species. The creature drank milk after this with avidity.

Colonel Gordon stayed at this wretched station, not only in order to transform it from a slave depôt to a military post, but also because the soldiers had an idea that it was an unhealthy spot and he wished to show them that it was not more so than others.

It has been a great work, but I have changed the station. I say *I!*—but in reality it has been the slave-hunters whom I have taken into my employ. They are such active, hardy fellows, mostly Berberans ; not natives of Berber necessarily, but a people inhabiting Dongola, or thereabouts—the remnant of an ancient race . . . I would sooner, I think, have the Saubat Government than the whole government. To do anything, there is nothing like beginning on a small scale, and directing your energy, like a squirt, on one particular thing. I have made *such* a pair of trowsers for one of the blacks, and the *housewives* are so useful !

ILLNESS OF HIS EUROPEAN FOLLOWERS.

Gondokoro, September 11, 1874.—Such an amount of work with my sick, and no chance of getting them off for a long while, I fear. My place is a complete hospital. Now I will tell you how we started, and what has become of them all. Your brother, *well*, but a shadow ; Kemp, engineer, *well* ; Gessi, *well*, has had a severe fever ; his Greek servant, *ill*, more or less ; result : no work ; Berndorff, German, my servant, *ill* ; Mengies, German servant, sent back *ill* ; Russell, *ill*, cannot be moved ; invalided ; Anson, *dead* ; De Witt, amateur like Berndorff, *dead* ; Campbell, *ill* ; Linant, *very ill*, cannot be moved ; Long, with King Mtesa* ; have not heard of him for six months.

COLONEL GORDON DISMISSES ABOU SAOUD.

One of the few mistakes made by Colonel Gordon was his appointment of Abou Saoud as his lieutenant. For an account of this plausible rascal, see Sir Samuel Baker's *Ismalia* vol. ii., pages 514 to 522, where this man is described as the greatest slave-hunter of the White

* Colonel Gordon, when he arrived at Gondokoro in April of this year, had found there some ambassadors from King Mtesa. With these men Colonel Long had gone back, bearing presents to the king.—Ed.

Nile, and the incarnation of the slave-trade. Sir S. Baker sent him to Cairo to be tried and punished, but, to his intense disgust and surprise, this miscreant was rewarded by being appointed assistant to Colonel Gordon. That the Colonel did not hesitate to act promptly when he discovered that he had taken a serpent to his bosom the following extracts will show:—

Rageef, Foot of Falls, September 21.—I have had to turn Abou Saoud out, I am sorry to say; he got so bumptious and bullying to everyone, that I could not stand it. He was very presumptuous with your brother, coming into his cabin on the boat without "with your leave," or "by your leave," even after he had had hints given him that he had better look out. He bullied a poor Mudir of mine, Isib Agah, nearly to death; usurped all my functions, till the cup was full, and then your brother opened on him right and left, ending in a letter recapitulating all his tricks, want of gratitude, &c., and removing him from the post he held. He tried, by means of a petty revolt, to force me to let him go with the steamer to Duffi, at the head of the Falls, where the steamer has to be put together—this party he was to lead before his disgrace. The soldiers, old negro-hunters of his, now in Government pay, said they would not go without him, so I said, "Do not, then, go at all" (application of my principle of freedom to all—liberty), "but you will not make me send Abou Saoud with you; that would infringe my liberty." Then I mildly remarked, that, as they received Government pay, I might expect that they would obey me. They thought over it, and distrusted this quiet way of taking the matter: and knew, rightly, I would have paid them out for it when I had troops to replace them; so they came and begged me to let them go with the steamer. Thus my friend Abou's scheme fell through, and he left for Gondokoro. The irregular soldiers felt that it was better to stick to me than to him, and that his only object was to make use of them for a time.

Abou is sent down to Gondokoro with a letter removing him from his office. The Arab writer was so frightened about the letter that he became ill. He was one of

Abou's nomination. If I had not looked out I should have been enveloped in a net before I knew where I was.

* * * * *

September 23rd.—I sent Abou off the day before yesterday, and last night at 11 p.m. all the porters, but 500, ran away. It made not the least difference to me; in fact, it has turned out better for me, for I can now take my time and arrange things before I send things up. I am, however, sending up all the smaller portions of the steamer. I half suspect this is owing to my friend Abou's tricks. . . . I am quite well, and things go on smoothly enough; and I have a conviction that, God willing, I shall do much in this country. The main point is to be just and straightforward, to fear no one, or no one's sayings, to avoid all tergiversation or twisting, even if you lose by it, and to be *hard to all* if they do not obey you. All this is not easy to do, but it must be my aim to accomplish it.

NATIVE CUSTOMS.

A *fantasia*, as they call it, is going on at the Mudir's, viz., a negro dance. The Niam Niam ladies wear a bunch of leaves for full dress. I cannot say I shall ever take a great interest in the black tribes. They are to me all alike; whether one has a bunch of leaves or a scrap of calico does not make much difference to my mind; they are all black, they shave their heads, and they look all alike, male and female.

TEACHING NATIVES THE USE OF MONEY.

I have had great work with the native chiefs in teaching them the use of money. Up to the present time the habit has been to give the chief of a tribe some beads or calico, and he makes his men bring wood, or do any work required. Now I want first to break through the feudal system of chiefs; the only way to do this is to let their subjects see that they can stand on their own feet; that is, gain something for themselves independently of the chiefs. Before I began the system which I hope to establish, the chief would keep the mass of the things given to him, and give only a few to his subjects. I began by paying each man who worked some beads. Next day I gave each man who worked half-a-plastre (one penny) in copper, and offered to sell him beads to that amount. They soon saw it, and would not buy; they said, "We will

keep the money till we get more, and can buy more expensive things." I have fixed certain prices for certain things, and make out little lots of beads and wire to sell for certain prices, in fact, make a regular shop, much to the discontent of all the old hands, who are dead against these new-fangled ideas, though I say they will eventually gain, for they will all be able to keep shops.

* A SLAVE CARAVAN.

Well, I got to Gondokoro at daybreak, and there I found that two days after my departure from Saubat, my Mudir had connived at the passing of the convoy of slaves, receiving 360 dollars for the same. The convoy went right into the mouth of the lion: viz., to Fashoda. There Rattaz† and Kutchuk Ali were awaiting them. There were 1,600 slaves and 200 cows, and the whole lot were arrested. Kutchuk Ali and Rattaz will get five years, imprisonment and be ruined. You know I told them that if they brought the slaves to me, I would let them off. I told them that the Mudir of Fashoda would not dare to let the slaves pass, as I had written to the Khedive, saying I was sure they were *en route*. Yet they persisted in saying there were none; so it is their own fault. I have sent for my Mudir, and he will catch it. * *

WHAT THE KHEDIVE THOUGHT OF IT.

I cannot help thinking that the Khedive finds out that he has made a mistake in appointing me, and that he regrets it. He would sooner have a quieter, easy-going, salary-drawing man, but that is his fault; he asked me to come, and I came to do the best I could for him and his country. He is free to rid himself of me whenever he likes, and I should not fret to give it up. At any rate, it is far better if he repents his bargain, for me to go than to linger on half-supported. Not that I have anything but thanks to give him up to the present time; but it is no use my giving my life for a service which is unwelcome to my employer; and I feel sometimes that, through my influence with the blacks, I am seducing them into a position where they will be a prey to my Arab suc-

cessor. They would never do for an Arab what they do for me. I have made friends with tribes right and left; they bring me ivory—not one single tusk came in formerly. Query: How far am I justified in seducing these poor blacks into a position where they may be robbed and ruined? Why delude Mtesa also? Watson and Chippendall go up to Albert Lake, and I hope will soon be on it in another iron boat. I am free from all the science now, and mean to attend only to the administration.

HOSTILITY OF SLAVE-HUNTERS.

Lardo, January 21, 1875. I have reports from Foweira, which is nine miles south of Karuma Falls, that Kaba Rega, in conjunction with the old slave-hunters in my employ (taken on by Baker), was meditating treachery, and meant to try and take the station. The officer said he had dismissed these slave-hunters. Fifty of these men came down with Walad el Mek, whom I disarmed, and would not allow to go back, but sent them to Khar-toum. I have also ordered the ninety other slave-hunters in the Fatiko province, to be sent down, and then I shall have cleared the province. Fifty of these slave-hunters out of the ninety are with Kaba Rega. I have sent to order them back. Perhaps they will not come. However, they are great cowards, and have but little ammunition. The wailing of the slave-hunters sent down to Khartoum was terrible, for they had fifty-two slaves, which I got.

A RETROSPECT.

In giving over to . . . the northern part of the province, I have done all that I can in it; and given all the advice I can to render it a good-paying country to the Government, while not too hard on the natives. To stay and watch these Mudirs is to try to make a reform of Egyptian officials, and that I am not here to do. To do these people justice, I believe it is not their fault that they are what I think they are. You have different sorts of trees, and you have different sorts of men, only, I think, you may prefer one sort of tree to another, and certainly I do not think that any inducement could make me accept service here, or in Egypt. I hope to get the Nile communication open to the lake, to start Chippendall on the Lake, to put boats on the Victoria Nyanza, to settle Kaba Rega, and to say

* Rattaz, or Ghattas, was the dealer in ivory and slaves, with whose caravan Dr. Schweinfurth travelled. See *Heart of Africa*, vol. i., p. 45.

† See Frontispiece.

Good-bye. If all goes well, I may hope that eighteen months will finish it or me. As to being able to do more than give advice as to how to get the most out of the country without destroying it, that would be impossible without the faculty of ubiquity.

The true history of these people has yet to be written. Livingstone, I think, more than any other writer, draws their character best. Poor people!—however, they are happy in their way, perhaps more happy than those who have much more of the things of this world; and I suppose they are as valuable as we are in His sight who judges right. In these countries one sees more and more of the insufficiency of our religion to give peace. I speak of our religion as that professed and not acted up to. "I will go with religion as far as I can without inconvenience, but no farther. I cannot go second class. I must have change of air every year, etc.: *there* my line is drawn. I am born in a certain sphere, and I must live in that sphere." There is no doubt but that whosoever *acts* after the true precepts of our Lord will be considered a madman. His precepts are out of the question and cannot be followed.

* * * * *

I ask God for the following things:—

1. Not to be disturbed if the Khedive sent me away to-morrow. 2. Not to be disturbed if he keeps me. 3. Not to have anything of the world come between Him and me; and not to fear death, or to feel regret if it came before I completed what I may think my programme. Thank God, He gives me the most comforting assurance that nothing shall disturb me, or come between Him and me.

THE PENALTIES OF GREATNESS.

I suffer a little like royalty—that is to say, nothing the Soudan soldier likes better than watching every movement one makes. It is very irritating. One or two will stand for hours watching me. Some people do not like dogs, for they often stare so. Yet I am not like royalty a bit, for I cleaned a duck-gun in public to day. I will be natural, *coûte que coûte*, and I am quite sure I cleaned the gun better than any Arab would. . . . Neither here nor at Kerri are there mosquitoes; at Lardo very few. You can have but little idea what an intense comfort this is. At Gondokoro they swarmed, and bit

you under the table and wherever any skin was tight—trousers, shirt or coat was to them no obstacle. They liked a cane-bottomed chair best for you to sit on.

* * * * *

Up at dawn and to bed at eight or nine p.m.; no books but *one*, and that not often read for long, for I cannot sit down for a study of those mysteries. All day long worrying about writing orders to be obeyed by others in the degree as they are near or distant from me; obliged to think of the veriest trifle, even to knocking off the white ants from the stores, &c., that is one's life; and, speaking materially, for what gain? At the end of two years, say £2,000; at the end of three, say £3,500, at the outside. The gain is to be called "His Excellency," and this money. Yet His (poor) Excellency has to slave more than any individual: to pull ropes, to mend this, make a cover to that (just finished a capital cover to the duck-gun). I often say, "Drop the Excellency, and, do this or that instead." So if I go do not expect to see your brother heart-broken. The fact is the people who annex the province need quite as much civilisation as those they attempt to civilise, and I did not put that into my agreement, viz., *their* education.

. . . . Come what may it will fall like water on a duck's back. There is a verse, "What are ye that are afraid of a man who must die," or "who will die"—the opinion of another worm or worms. . . . I acknowledge to feeling a sort of regret if I have to leave before opening the river to the *Lakes*, but it would soon pass off, as I should think it God's will that I should not do it. . . . I have a good many plaisters in my moral medicine-chest if I leave. I think what right have I to coax the natives to be quiet, for them to fall into the hands of a rapacious Pasha after my departure? What right have I to upset Kaba Rega, which will be inevitable if I go to the Lake; or delude Mtesa into security, to be eventually swallowed up? All these will bind the slight wound up well. If I stay, I trust to the Higher than the Highest to look to the welfare of those heathen (His inheritance), after I go. . . . The large new steamer at Khartoum, the *Ismailia*, as I have called her, is nearly finished. Now that is a good work to have got put together. She would have lain there a heap of old iron otherwise.

(To be Continued.)

PERSONAL LIFE OF DR. LIVINGSTONE.

(Concluded from p. 79.)

The history of Livingstone's painful wanderings between the years 1866 and 1871 are fully described in his *Last Journals*, brought to England by Mr. Stanley, and were fully reviewed by us at the time.

MEETING WITH MR. H. M. STANLEY.

We quote the following graphic description of Mr. Stanley's relief mission, and of his finding Livingstone in great extremities.

It was the old story of the traveller who fell among the thieves that robbed him of all he had;—but where was the good Samaritan? The Government and the Geographical Society appeared to have passed by on the other side. But the good Samaritan was not so far off as might have been thought. One morning Syed bin Majid, an Arab trader, came to him with a generous offer to sell some ivory and get goods for him; but Livingstone had the old feeling of independence, and having still a few barter goods left, which he had deposited with Mohamad bin Seleh going to Manyema, he declined for the present Syed's generous offer. But the kindness of Syed was not the only proof that he was not forsaken. Five days after he reached Ujiji the good Samaritan appeared from another quarter. As Livingstone had been approaching Ujiji from the south west, another white man had been approaching it from the east. On 28th October, 1871, Henry Moreland Stanley, who had been sent to look for him by Mr. James Gordon Bennett, junior, of the *New York Herald* newspaper, grasped the hand of David Livingstone. An angel from heaven could hardly have been more welcome. In a moment the sky brightened. Stanley was provided with ample stores, and was delighted to supply the wants of the traveller. The sense of sympathy, the feeling of brotherhood, the blessing of the fellowship, acted like a charm. Four good meals a day, instead of the spare and tasteless food of the country, made a wonderful change on the outer man; and in a few days Livingstone was himself again—hearty, and happy, and hopeful as before."

THE RIVER CONGO.

Livingstone's unfortunate resolve not to come home with Mr. Stanley to recruit his shattered health led him once more to start alone, though now well found in stores, on his solitary tramp through

what he considered to be the head waters of the Nile. That he began to have misgivings whether after all he might not be mistaken in his view, and that the grand system of lakes, which he had so closely examined, might perhaps after all belong to the Congo, appears from the following entry in his journal dated 24 June, 1872.

The medical education has led me to a continual tendency to suspend the judgment. What a state of blessedness it would have been had I possessed the dead certainty of the homœopathic persuasion, and as soon as I found the Lakes Bangweolo, Moero, and Kamolondo pouring out their waters down the great central valley, bellowed out, 'Hurrah! Eureka!' and gone home in firm and honest belief that I had settled it, and no mistake. Instead of that, I am even now not at all 'cock-sure' that I have not been following down what may after all be the Congo.

HIS INTENSE DESIRE TO AID IN STOPPING THE SLAVE-TRADE.

The end was now approaching, but his latest letters show that the great desire of his heart was to expose the slave-trade, rouse public feeling, and procure the end of this detestable traffic in human beings.

To his daughter Agnes he wrote (15th August, 1872):

"No one can estimate the amount of God-pleasing good that will be done, if, by Divine favour, this awful slave-trade, into the midst of which I have come, be abolished. This will be something to have lived for, and the conviction has grown in my mind that it was for this end I have been detained so long."

To his brother in Canada he says (December, 1872):

"If the good Lord permits me to put a stop to the enormous evils of the inland slave-trade, I shall not grudge my hunger and toils. I shall bless His name with all my heart. The Nile sources are valuable to me only as a means of enabling me to open my mouth with power among men. It is this power I hope to apply to remedy an enormous evil, and join my poor little helping hand in the enormous revolution that in His all-embracing Providence He has been carrying on for ages, and is now actually helping forward. Men may think I covet fame, but I make it a rule never to read aught written in my praise."

LIVINGSTONE'S DEATH.

All the civilized world was stirred by the almost tragic death of the poor worn-out wanderer, in his lonely hut on the banks of lake Bangweolo, April 29th, 1873. We cannot dwell upon this sad story, though for him the end was almost one of triumph, as he died in harness in the midst of his beloved Africa.

Dr. Blaikie's description of Livingstone's death, and of the transport of his body to the coast by his devoted followers is vivid and graphic. We can only find space for a few extracts, and for some of the excellent remarks on the future of Africa, with which his admirable work closes.

"By the candle still burning they saw him, not in bed, but kneeling at the bedside, with his head buried in his hands upon the pillow. The sad yet not unexpected truth soon became evident: he had passed away on the furthest of all journeys, and without a single attendant. But he had died in the act of prayer—prayer offered in that reverential attitude about which he was always so particular; commending his own spirit, with all his dear ones, as was his wont, into the hands of his Saviour; and commending Africa—his own dear Africa—with all her woes and sins and wrongs, to the Avenger of the oppressed and the Redeemer of the lost."

"The heart of David Livingstone was laid under the mvúla tree in Ilala, and his bones in Westminster Abbey; but his spirit marched on. The history of his life is not completed with the record of his death. The continual cry of his heart to be permitted to finish his work was answered, answered thoroughly, though not in the way he thought of. The thrill that went through the civilised world when his death and all its touching circumstances became known, did more for Africa than he could have done had he completed his task, and spent years in this country following it up. From the worn-out figure kneeling at the bedside in the hut in Ilala, an electric spark seemed to fly, quickening hearts on every side. The statesman felt it; it put new vigour into the despatches he wrote and the measures he devised with regard to the slave-trade. The merchant felt it, and began to plan in earnest how to traverse the Continent, with road and railways, and open it to commerce from shore to centre. The explorer felt it, and started with high purpose on new scenes of unknown danger.

The missionary felt it, felt it a reproof of past languor and unbelief, and found himself lifted up to a higher level of faith and devotion. No parliament of philanthropy was held; but the verdict was as unanimous and as hearty as if the Christian world had met and passed the resolution—"Livingstone's work shall never die:—AFRICA SHALL LIVE."

SLAVE-TRADE TREATY WITH ZANZIBAR.

The Treaty made by Sir Bartle Frere and Dr. Kirk with the Sultan of Zanzibar put a stop to the slave-trade over a thousand miles of coast—but, as Dr. Blaikie explains, this was only the commencement of the work.

"But Zanzibar was but a fragment of Africa. In no other part of the Continent was it of more importance that the traffic should be arrested than in Egypt, and in parts of the empire of Turkey in Africa under the control of the Sultan. The late Khedive of Egypt was hearty in the cause, less, perhaps, from dislike of the slave-trade, than from his desire to hold good rank among the Western powers, and to enjoy the favourable opinion of England. By far the most important contribution of the Khedive to the cause lay in his committing the vast region of the Soudan to the hands of our countryman, Colonel Gordon, whose recent resignation of the office has awakened so general regret. Hating the slave-trade, Colonel Gordon employed his remarkable influence over native chiefs and tribes in discouraging it, and with great effect. To use his own words, recently spoken to a friend, he cut off the slave-dealers in their strongholds, and he made all his people love him. Few men indeed have shown more of Livingstone's spirit in managing the natives than Gordon Pacha, or furnished better proof that for really doing away with the slave-trade more is needed than a good treaty, there must be a hearty and influential Executive to carry out its provisions. Our conventions with Turkey have come to little or nothing. They have shared the usual fate of Turkish promises. Even the convention announced with considerable confidence in the Queen's Speech, on 5th February, 1880, if the tenor of it be as it has been reported in the *Temps* newspaper, leaves far too much in the hands of the Turks, and, unless it be energetically and constantly enforced by this country, will fail in its object. To this end, however, we trust that the attention of our Government will be earnestly directed. The Turkish traffic is particularly hateful, for it is carried on mainly for purposes of sensuality and show."

WHAT REMAINS TO BE DONE.

We are glad to see that Dr. Blaikie endorses the views lately put forth by the

Anti-Slavery Society in their Address to Mr. Gladstone, and we trust that the proposal made by the Society, to have English Consuls appointed in the Soudan and on the Red Sea, will shortly be carried out. Dr. Blaikie says:—

“All who desire to carry out the noble objects of Livingstone's life, will therefore do well to urge Her Majesty's Ministers, Members of Parliament, and all who have influence, to renewed and unremitting efforts towards the complete and final abolition of the traffic throughout the whole of Africa. To this consummation the honour of Great Britain is conspicuously pledged, and it is one to which statesmen of all parties have usually been proud to contribute.

REVIEW OF LIVINGSTONE'S WORK.

“Livingstone himself travelled twenty-nine thousand miles in Africa, and added to the known part of the globe about a million square miles. He discovered Lakes Ngami, Shirwa, Nyassa, Moero, and Bangweolo; the upper Zambesi, and many other rivers; made known the wonderful Victoria Falls; also the high ridges flanking the depressed basin of the central plateau; he was the first European to traverse the whole length of Lake Tanganyika, and to give it its true orientation; he traversed in much pain and sorrow the vast watershed near Lake Bangweolo, and, through no fault of his own, just missed the information that would have set at rest all his surmises about the sources of the Nile. His discoveries were never mere happy guesses or vague descriptions from the accounts of natives; each spot was determined with the utmost precision, though at the time his head might be giddy from fever or his body tormented with pain. He strove after an accurate notion of the form and structure of the continent: investigated its geology, hydrography, botany, and zoology; and grappled with the two great

enemies of man and beast that prey on it—fever and tsetse. Yet all these were matters apart from the great business of his life. In science he was neither amateur nor dilettante, but a careful, patient, laborious worker. And hence his high position, and the respect he inspired in the scientific world. Small men might peck and nibble at him, but the true kings of science—the Owens, Murchisons, Herschels, Sedgwicks, and Fergussons—honoured him the more the longer they knew him. We miss an important fact in his life if we do not take note of the impression which he made on such men. Last, but not least, we note the marvellous expansion of missionary enterprise in Africa since Livingstone's death. Though he used no sensational methods of appeal, he had a wonderful power to draw men to the mission field. In his own quiet way, he not only enlisted recruits, but inspired them with the enthusiasm of their calling.

“Not even Charles Simeon, during his long residence at Cambridge, sent more men to India than Livingstone drew to Africa in his brief visit to the Universities. It seemed as if he suddenly awakened the minds of young men to a new view of the grand purposes of life. Mr. Monk wrote to him truly, ‘That Cambridge visit of yours lighted a candle which will NEVER, NEVER go out.’”

Livingstone's personal life, as described in the volume before us, is full of noble thoughts and words and deeds. His religion was essentially a religion in the life, as he brought forth into act—so far as he possibly could—the high resolves of a fine intellect and the noble aspirations of a loving heart. Such men, even when they die in an obscure hut in an African marsh, are truly like the “city set upon an hill”—they cannot be hid. They serve as beacon lights for future ages.

DAVID LIVINGSTONE.

Died May 1st, 1873.

Weary and footsore—bruised in many a fight,
With that gaunt Fever-King, who reigns supreme
Through the broad realms of Central Africa,
The dauntless pilgrim still went tramping on.
His great heart burned, with one intense desire,
To lift the blood-besprinkled veil that hid
The poisoned fountains, whence came welling forth
The soul-polluting streams of slavery,
The deadly curse, in this world's history.

One other great thought fired his ardent soul;
 He longed to solve an ancient mystery.
 One that has baffled men in every age,
 And formed the theme of many a hoary myth.
 He would disclose the birthplace of that stream,
 Whose mighty floods pour down their yearly dower
 Of richest wealth o'er Egypt's thirsty soil,
 Filling the desert with the golden grain.
 Seven weary years he wandered, all alone,
 Amidst barbarian crowds of heathen men;
 And, bearing in his hand the Word of God,
 He let its light shine forth in daily acts
 Of Christian love, till even the wildest sons
 Of Afric's deserts loved and cherished him.
 Once only burst upon him one bright ray
 Of sunshine from the outer world and home.
 Sent by unknown, but sympathising friends,
 From far-off western shores—Columbus' land—
 Substantial aid and loving greetings came,
 When Stanley found him on the eastern edge
 Of Tanganyika's Lake—sick and forlorn,*
 A weary "traveller fallen among thieves."
 The white man left him, but he would not turn
 His steps towards home "*until his work was done.*"
 And so he plunged once more into the swamps
 Of Bangweolo, and laid down his life;—
 A pilgrim, dying with his staff in hand,
 A warrior, falling in the hope forlorn,
 Cleaving a way where other men may tread.
 His task on earth was done; yet still he works
 In that high quarter of his Master's realm,
 Where angels are but ministers sent forth
 To minister to those who need their aid.†
 Unseen, may he not still befriend the weary slave?
 Thus has his name become a *Living Stone*,
 Whereon are writ the deeds of his great life
 In lines that shall endure throughout all time.
 Let us so live—seeking to do God's will,
 And to deny ourselves—like him who died
 Mid Bemba's‡ swamps, in prayer at eventide. C. H. A.

* His own words; see diary Oct. 28th, 1871, the day that Stanley found him at Ujiji, vol. ii. 155. † Hebrews i. 14.

‡ The great Lake discovered by Livingstone, and where he died is called both Bangweolo and Bemba. See his map.

Obituary.

MRS. COFFIN (AUNT KATY).

"One whose name is indissolubly connected with the memory of an era of American history which has passed away in blood and warfare, has departed. Mrs. Catherine Coffin, "Aunt Katy," relict of the late Levi Coffin, famous President of the Underground Railway, died at Avondale, after a long illness, on May 22nd. Mrs. Coffin was born near New Garden, North Carolina, in September, 1803, and was the daughter of Stanton and Sarah White. On the 28th of October, 1824, when she was twenty-one, she was married to Levi Coffin.

After two years spent in teaching school and farming young Coffin followed his father to Indiana, settling at Newport, Wayne County, where he opened a "country store," and afterwards engaged in the manufacture of linseed oil and pork packing.

He was successful in business, but it was in his operation as the "President" of the "Underground Railroad" for helping fugitive slaves to Canada that he achieved a fame which was honourable, though unsought. His hand would have had little of its power in relieving the oppressed from bondage, had it not been so nobly held up by his self-sacrificing wife. During all the years they spent in Newport there was rarely a week that at least one fugitive did not arrive at the house by one of the three converging lines to Levi Coffin's from Cincinnati, Madison, Indiana, or Jeffersonville, Indiana; and some nights as many as seventeen have been sheltered there. "It was never too cold or stormy, or the hour of night too late, for my wife to rise from sleep and provide food and comfortable lodging for the fugitives," said her husband. Thus, for more than twenty years was Newport, Indiana, one of the cities of refuge for the fleeing. The neighbours of the Coffins, imbued with the same spirit, aided to clothe the naked fugitives.

The news of "Aunt Katie's" death will be heard with regret by hundreds of the coloured population of Canada and the Northern States. The instances of the coolness with which she baffled slave-hunters and the United States Marshals are many, and her courteous good humour and obliging

pirit made them ashamed to pry too closely into the affairs of the household.

Since the death of her husband, which happened September 16th, 1877, Mrs. Coffin has resided in the family homestead on Spring Street, Avondale, cared for tenderly by Mary Ann Green, the coloured woman who had served the family for many years. Until the last winter began she continued to attend regularly the Friends' meeting twice each week. Jesse Coffin, her son, with his family, resided but a few doors from her. Though her husband's estate was somewhat involved in debt at his death, yet by the sale of some real estate and of many copies of the "Reminiscences," together with the attention of friends and relatives, she had all that her simple habits of life required. Mrs. Coffin was endowed with fine social qualities, and possessing a retentive memory, she was a most interesting person to meet, and necessarily enjoyed a pretty wide circle of friends and acquaintances, who loved to hear her recount the romantic incidents of her long and stirring life. She was of a most cheerful and hopeful temperament, quick at repartee, and possessed an inexhaustible fund of dry, quaint humour. Without the advantages of much early education, she had excellent judgment, and was a quick observer. She was an honest, earnest Christian woman, acting always in all things from a firm sense of duty, and was noted among her wide circle of friends for consistency, stability, and firmness of religious purpose under all circumstances.

When asked not very long prior to her death, if she had any business matters to settle, or directions to give, she answered: "No, I am ready to go when the call comes, it is not dark to me; all my friends have gone, and I but go to them."—*Christian Worker*.

REMINISCENCES OF LEVI COFFIN.

In presenting to our readers this short obituary notice of the estimable and heroic widow of Levi Coffin, we must once more call attention to the book above named, published by the good old President of the Underground Railway, not long before his death.

It contains the history of his life and that of his wife, and a graphic account of the manner in which they received, fed, and housed some thousands of fugi-

tive slaves, and forwarded them safely to Canada, where they were secure under the ægis of the British flag.

The various particulars and hairbreadth escapes narrated in the naive racy style, so characteristic of the calm Quaker liberator, are as interesting as any novel, and they possess the great advantage of being true histories. He tells us, with quiet satisfaction, that not one of the poor fugitives whom he sheltered was ever captured again. We most heartily commend this book to the notice of our readers, more especially as the sale of the work is one of the sources of income on which Levi Coffin's family now depend. Such philanthropists as he, are too busy in looking after the welfare of their down-trodden brethren to have leisure to add much to their own store of this world's goods. We would gladly quote largely from his fascinating book, but can only afford space for two short extracts.

HOW LEVI COFFIN BECAME PRESIDENT OF THE UNDERGROUND RAILWAY.

The hunters, who had gone northward toward the lakes, returned without having obtained any clue to their valuable missing property. They remained at Richmond a few days, and then the whole party returned south. But before going, they conferred upon me a high honour. They said that they could never get the slightest intelligence of their slaves after they reached my house, and declared that there must be an Underground Railroad, of which I was president. They repeated this several times in Richmond, and I heard of it when next I went to attend the Board of Bank Directors at that place.

Some of my friends asked me if I had heard of my promotion to office, and when I said I had not, they told me what the Kentuckians had said. I replied that I would accept that position or any other they were disposed to give me on that road—conductor, engineer, fireman, or brakeman. This was the first time I ever heard of the UNDERGROUND RAILROAD.

The saying of the Kentuckians soon became widely circulated, and I frequently received letters addressed to "Levi Coffin, President of the Underground Railroad." I had the honour of wearing that title for more than thirty years, and it was not until the great celebration of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution, by the coloured people at Cincinnati that I resigned the office, and laid aside the name conferred on me by southern slave-hunters. On that occasion I said that our underground work was done, and, that as we had no more use for the road

I would suggest that the rails be taken up and disposed of, and the proceeds appropriated for the education of the freed slaves.

HOW THE UNDERGROUND RAILWAY WAS WORKED.

After describing the perils and hardships encountered by a band of seventeen fugitive slaves from Kentucky, Mr. Levi continues:—

The two companies were glad to meet again, and soon prepared to renew their journey to the north. Their friends at Hicklin settlement provided two wagons and transported them to the next station, and they were hurried on from station to station, travelling at night and hiding during the day, until they reached my house, as I have mentioned. On that morning my wife had risen first, and when she heard the two wagons drive up and stop, she opened the door. She knew the drivers, who were from Union County, and who had been at our house on similar errands before. She spoke to these conductors, and asked, "What have you got there?" One of them replied, "All Kentucky." "Well, bring all Kentucky in," she answered, then stepped back to our room and told me to get up, for all Kentucky had come. I sprang up and dressed quickly, and when I went out I found the fugitives all seated in the room, my wife having welcomed them, and invited them to take chairs and sit down. I said to one of the conductors, "The train has brought some valuable looking passengers this time. How many have you?"

"Only seventeen this load," he replied.

"Well," I said, "seventeen full-grown darkies and two able-bodied Hoosiers, are about as many as the cars can bear at one time. Now you may switch off and put your locomotives in my stable and let them blow off steam, and we will water and feed them."

SLAVERY IN MADAGASCAR.

(From a Correspondent.)

On the 29th of March a very large assemblage, variously estimated at from 50,000 to 100,000 people, took place in Antananarivo, the capital of Madagascar, to listen to a Kabary proclamation by the Queen. In this Kabary an attempt was made to establish something approaching a constitutional government in that country. A number of influential people, men appointed to important posts in different departments of the state, all to be responsible to the Prime Minister as representing the Queen. Following up this a new code of laws was promulgated upon the lines of which their

newly-appointed ministers are to work. There are 305 of these laws, and several deal with the question of domestic slavery, a translation of which we append for the information of our readers.

The owners of any slaves who may run away, and are recaptured, are to be fined ten shillings, but if the owner be a soldier, then seven and sixpence is the amount of the fine.

The owners of slaves in Imerina cannot send them away to be sold in the distant provinces; if any are found doing this their slaves will be forfeited.

If any owner of slaves in Imerina send them under charge to be sold in the distant provinces, they will be fined a hundred dollars; and those who consent to undertake this duty, and do not inform of their sending them, will be fined ten oxen and ten dollars.

And on the other hand, slaves already in distant provinces can (only) be sold there, and all such sales must be registered before the governor, and if this is not attended to, it will be accounted as man-stealing.

Any one detected hiding slaves for a week or more will be fined a shilling for each slave, every day of his being had on the premises. A fifth of the fine is to go to the Government and four-fifths to the informer.

Any one who may hire slaves to go on his business to distant parts of the country, and who do not ask leave of the owner will be fined

ten shillings for each slave for every month he may be away; a fifth of the fine to go to the Government. And if any such slaves shall die on the journey then the sender must pay thirty dollars to the owner.

Slaves cannot be made an article of commerce (i.e., the buying and selling slaves for a livelihood is now illegal); the owner of a slave only may sell him or her; and all who are found trading in slaves will be fined ten oxen and ten dollars for every slave thus found.

Those who buy slaves can only do this; if they intend to keep them for their own service, and if any one buys them with the object of selling them again, he will be fined ten oxen and ten dollars.

On the completion of a sale of a slave, the buyer and seller must both go to the official appointed by the government to have the sale registered, when each must pay a fee of one shilling.

N.B.—There are ten other regulations relating to the redemption of a slave, either by himself or his friends. And with regard to the above laws, provision is made that if the guilty are unable to pay the fine, they are either to be put in prison or in chains, a days' imprisonment to be considered equal to a sixpence of the fine.

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Friends who have not yet paid their subscriptions to the Anti-Slavery Society for the current year, are requested to forward them to

CHAS. H. ALLEN, *Secretary*.

A lady lately forwarding a forgotten subscription for 1880, together with one for 1881, thus writes:—"We all sadly want reminding of what Practical Christianity requires of us, and too much content ourselves with having received its teaching in the intellect, and thus find no room for it in our daily life."—We wish that everyone who takes an interest in the cause which we advocate month by month, would exert himself to procure one Subscriber.

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